

# "Quote"

To conserve the time of Public Speakers, Educators, Writers, Ministers, Executives and all who are "Too Busy to Read"

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**THE WAR—Balkan Campaign**  
—Greek-British defense in Balkans suffers from "headline-itis". Realists, months ago regretfully marked Greeks for defeat. Then fantastic stories of 200,000 to 300,000 British reinforcements brought unwarranted hopes. Now, disillusionment and reaction. Our opinion, given fortnight ago, that Britain had less than 100,000 troops in Greece, now appears justified by best information.

German high command Wednesday announced surrender of second Serbian army, last of 5 groups thrown into battle by Yugoslavia. Immediate armistice unlikely since Nazis claim no knowledge of present Simovic gov't location. Goebbels' caustic comment: "Gen Simovic probably will acknowledge first American transport of old world war guns from room 327 Savoy hotel, London."

Greeks and British inflicting terrible punishment, but it now seems only a question of time until Nazi forces control. We anticipate Greek-British troops will be transported to North Africa. Possibly, with Greek seafaring skill, they may again employ the "ragamuffin fleet"—hundreds of small diesel-powered sailboats which this week transported thousands of trapped Greek soldiers from Salonika area to new front in the Attic foothills.

Greek defeat is blow, but not decisive. British action in sinking full enemy convoy of five loaded merchantmen and three destroyers destined for Libya, demonstrates Mediterranean Fleet still is able to shut off German reinforcements. We have emphasized each week Germany's coming difficulties in servicing her desert army.

**The Suez Sector**—The situation is serious, and as fanciful writers say, "fraught with consequence". However, Army of the Nile is being reinforced from East Africa, with more help to come. As suggested in our issue of the 5th, Duke of Aosta, Italian Viceroy of Ethiopia, is reported arranging arm-



istice discussions with British. This action, when terminated, should release bulk of East African forces. Then, as indicated above, there may be transports from Greece.

German desert blitz seems to be slowing down. Nazi prisoners report acute shortages, and even supermen "have an effeminate tendency to drink water."

Presuming a Greek-British exodus, we now doubt Hitler will attempt to ferry great numbers across the Mediterranean, unless he can first control Gibraltar, effectively closing the Strait to British shipping. There is now only one port open to him—Tripoli, which the RAF is bombing heavily. (Sunken vessels make Bengasi harbor useless.) Yet Nazis must maintain unending supply line and greatly increase troop strength in Suez sector if they hold hope of capturing canal. Therefore, it seems Hitler must strike at Gibraltar now, or take the overland route through Turkey.

Defeatist attitude of past week certainly is not warranted by immediate situation. Hitler is a long way from taking—and holding—Suez Canal. If he succeeds, and ploughs on, at staggering cost, to oil fields of Iraq, the war will not be over. So long as Isle of England stands impregnable, and British Fleet remains intact, Hitler cannot win.

**Battle of Bombs**—That Isle this week stood up under another terrific blow when London faced heaviest bombardment of the war. From angry Londoners rose the chant, "Bomb Berlin!" And RAF did so Thursday. Nazis also blitz-bombed North Ireland, ex-

plaining that British had moved production centers there in recent weeks.

British Admiralty has discontinued weekly announcement of sea losses. Figures hereafter will be issued monthly.

**WASHINGTON**—Leon Henderson, Price-Control chief is resolved prices shall not get out of line with wages, as in last war . . . Now develops that Danish Minister de Kauffman acted independently in signing Greenland naval-base treaty. His Nazi-controlled gov't promptly renounced treaty, recalled its minister. Mr. de Kauffman stands firm, and Sec'y. Hull has announced we will support him, but last chapter hasn't yet been written . . . Proposed change in Selective Service age limits isn't new. Brig-Gen. Hershey believes training should be confined to 18-21 group, soon as adequate reserve is built up. Educators are pretty sure to protest. Chairman May of House Military Affairs committee is for status quo. No immediate action. Meanwhile, army seeks sites for 28 more camps, to house "a million additional soldiers, if needed."

Proposed new tax hike will add 3½ billions to gov't income, subtracting same from our personal pockets. May mean an increase of 25% to 50% in income tax . . . Auto industry has agreed to cut output 20%, in interests of defense.

**LABOR FRONT**—Sec'y. Perkins is reminding soft coal operators that reserves are perilously thin. Mediators and northern operators have new contract ready; are asking southerners to return for conference . . . UAW says General Motors walkout will come Sunday unless demands are heeded.

Now it's Sampson against Popeye! Paul O. Sampson, nationally-known dietitian told restaurant group this week, "If you don't like spinach, eat strawberries. They contain just as much iron!"

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted."—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

### Why We Fight . . .

Even though Hitler doesn't succeed in his effort to drive the British from Greece and seal the continent against them, it now seems clear that this war is destined to last a long, long time. It will cost rivers of blood and multiplied billions of dollars to bring it to a decisive conclusion.

If we are to be England's arsenal in this prodigious effort, it is well past time that Somebody asked Somebody Else some pertinent—and they are not impertinent—questions, and insisted upon some pretty categorical responses.

So let's be forthright about this thing. We propose to help England because we deem it an honorable, humanitarian course. And because a solvent England has certain obvious economic advantages to us which we, naturally enough, should like to see salvaged.

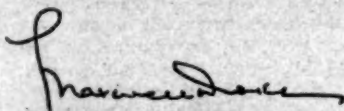
That is the situation, though goodness knows we certainly have tried to obscure it in the swaddling clothes of infantile emotionalism. And if you think that tory England is genuinely grateful for our timely aid, you should be reading some of the conservative British journals, such as the *National Review*. Already the "ruling class" is beginning to carp at the meagerness of our contributions. We shall hear a good deal more in the same strain as the war grows older.

Now, I am no pacifist. I speak as a member of the American Legion, a veteran of the last World War. I am not saying we shouldn't help England. I am saying that this assistance should not be rendered in a spirit of craven fear. Those who know better should not permit the intrusion of these shoddy—and phony—emotional appeals.

And I am saying further that we have a right to know now what we are fighting for. Because we *are* fighting, in a very real sense of the word. If this is truly a struggle to attain a new and freer world—an enduring concept of peace on earth—then it may be well worth all that we can put into the pot.

Let's get a perspective on this whole thing while there is yet time. If we, the people of the United States are going to *pay* for this war, we have the privilege—and the *duty*—to direct its course, and to demand its ultimate objectives.

Speaking for myself, I'd like something a good deal more specific than the passive platitudes of Lord Halifax.



Publisher.

### ADVERTISING

Any skeptic not yet convinced of the durable texture of British morale should glance through *Art and Industry*, tiny trade paper from London. The "Food in Wartime" Number is studded with chipper headlines, puns and all. Urging careful meal planning, the Ministry of Foods says: "Let your Shopping help our Shipping." Bombs may fall, but Maconochie Bros. Ltd.

suggests: "Should your appetite prove fickle, try a dash of Pan Yan Pickle." Heins offers soup "straight from the Ministry of Inspiration." But our favorite is presented by Mrs. Peek's Puddings . . . First panel in a cartoon strip shows a typical London housewife casually remarking, "Bother! There goes the siren. I'll never be home in time to get a hot dinner ready . . ." It's no use, Adolf.—*Advertising & Selling*.

The Adam hat stores have just launched a humanitarian, if complicated promotion stunt based on the theory that a lot of people in this country have old World War helmets gathering dust in their attics. Adam thinks these helmets would do a lot more good in times like these on the heads of British civilians, protecting them during air-raids. So, to get them there, Adam promises that if anyone brings a helmet into any of its stores, an Adam hat will in turn be given to the Salvation Army for distribution to some needy man in the locality; the helmet will be sent promptly to Britain—and maybe even the fellow that brings the helmet will hang around long enough to buy an Adam hat for himself, too.—*Business Week*, 4-5-'41.

### AVIATION

In 10 months of warfare, the Italians have lost 1,600 of the 3,500 planes with which they started. My estimate shows the losses as 1,300 in Libya, 200 in Albania and 100 on the Channel. Not only have their best pilots gone with these losses, but the ships are not replaced. Except for a handful of planes redesigned as torpedo-carrying craft, Italian industry has turned out virtually no planes in the past year. . . .

A country like Italy, which depends on overseas countries for raw materials, simply cannot keep the pace in the air. Modern warfare is fought by machines and by great industrial countries with an abundance of raw materials and petroleum. Mussolini didn't seem to know that, and since Mussolini must always be right no one seems to have the temerity to tell him. But the awakening that the poor cocky pilots got was rude, indeed. They don't believe any longer that the British are decadent and they think somebody has been lying to them—JOHN T. WHITAKER, War Correspondent, recently expelled from Italy; writing in *Chicago Daily News*.

A number of officers of the United States Army Air Corps have been sent to England to serve as observers with the Royal Air Force. Their particular mission will be to fly the large bombardment planes manufactured in this country and flown to England. It is understood that none of our bombers have gone into combat as yet, but that when they do go, American observers will be with them to witness their operation and be better able to report their strength and weaknesses.—*Army and Navy Journal*, 4-5-'41.



## CALMNESS

At the broadcasting studio in downtown London, I was timing the speech which I was to make to Germany later that evening. Bombs could be heard exploding in the distance but none had been very close by—so I went ahead with the rehearsal trying to match calmness with the cool Englishman who was checking me with the stop watch. While yet in the middle of the talk a screech bomb exploded, seemingly on our very building. Windows rattled, the walls shook, while both the radio man and myself fell flat,—our faces to the floor. A few seconds later the din had subsided, the building seemed to be firm again, and we both rose to our feet. Before I had gained my breath to gasp or comment, the calm tones of my companion stated:

"If you will go right ahead, please, we have only lost ten seconds."—ERIKA MANN, in a speech "Searchlight through the Blackout."

## CENSORSHIP

One way to sneak news past the censor, used with great effect is the "analogy" trick. . . .

Bill White pulled a classic analogy when he broadcast from Berlin in full hearing of the sensitive Nazis that "Germany is every bit as quiet and peaceful as Harlan County, U. S. A."—MICHAEL EVANS, "Outwitting the Censors," *Coronet*, 4-41.

## CORRESPONDENCE

Representative Fred A. Hartley of New Jersey has introduced a bill in Congress providing that marines, soldiers, coast guardsmen and sailors may send their letters as frank mail. In other words, the congressman wants all mail written by service men to go free. Now every service man will appreciate this concession; but how is he going to square himself with his ma when he fails to write?—*The Regular*, Washington, D. C., 3-41.

## DEFEATISM

The most dangerous enemy of our democracy today is the American citizen who has lost his nerve. Such a man would be shocked if any one were to call him a subversive agent. He considers himself a good American. Yet the light of his faith has already gone out. He gives lip service to democracy while his soul is craven with doubt and denial. . . . He secretly expects dictatorship. In fact, if he admitted the truth to himself, he would welcome totalitarianism. Tired of the responsibilities of democratic citizenship, he foolishly believes that

a powerful and despotic government would relieve him of all doubts and worries and give him peace of mind. He is appalled at the slow processes of democratic government. He admires the efficiency of the totalitarians. At heart he is convinced that Mussolini and Hitler are right, and that democracy is a corpse. . . . God save us from such men, for they are dangerous. They are more dangerous than all the hired propagandists of foreign governments, more deadly than military spies and saboteurs.—Editorial in *Liberty*, 4-19-41.

## EDUCATION

Wholesale hooky for the entire city of Pittsfield, Mass., would have resulted had not an alert announcer decided on a double check. A lad called the radio studios early one morning stating that he was calling for the local superintendent of schools and asked the station to broadcast an announcement of no school that day. As official organ for such announcements, the studio accepted the call and would have gone ahead had not one announcer on duty become a trifle suspicious (perhaps remembering his own school days.) He decided to check back with the superintendent's office. Result: an expose of perhaps the greatest schoolboy plot in history.—*Broadcasting*, 4-7-41.

## EDUCATION—War

The Chinese government is keeping 30,000 students in college and middle schools on its "feeding" roll. It involves a yearly outlay of well over \$5,000,000 from the nation's already heavily taxed treasury. . . . The financial assistance takes two forms; loans and half-loans. Recipients of the former, in principle, are required to pay the whole amount after their graduation, while those of the latter only half. . . . Although the educational authorities are in no hurry to get their money back, they wish to remind the beneficiaries of their obligations. Upon graduation the students are urged to repay by easy installments so that a fund may be built up to help more needy students in the future.—*China at War*, Hong Kong.

## EMPLOYMENT

The man over thirty-five or forty is not finding age such a handicap as it was five or six years ago. If he is in good health and in full possession of his mental vigor there is likely to be a place for him on the sales staff of companies that are facing the problem of the draft.—*Printers' Ink Monthly*, 4-41.

## ERSATZ (Substitute) PRODUCTS

Finland in seeking to overcome fodder shortages has introduced synthetic oats made from pine trees. This new fodder, known as "pine oats" was placed on the market in Finland last month. Will the next step, perhaps, be the introduction of synthetic cattle to consume the product?

" "

Perhaps there is something to the argument that war spurs science to new achievements. In Tokyo the Japanese High Frequency Industry Company announced that it was undertaking the manufacture of gasoline from sardines.

" "

Short people in France are adding inches to their height because a shortage of leather is forcing shoemakers to use thick wood for soles and heels. Scraps of leather sewn together form the uppers.—*Pathfinder*, 4-5-41.

## Quote prophecies—

—that even the assurance of a non-aggression treaty with her traditional enemy, Russia, will not lead Japan to rash action in the Dutch East Indies and Singapore. She may act, but we think not immediately.

There are two schools of thought on this treaty: (a) Germany intervened at Moscow and forced the pact, in order to destroy Japan's alibi for inaction in the Pacific; (b) Russia, fearing German invasion, signed the treaty independently, more as a hedge than as a pledge. We think it probable that Germany will invade Russia before mid-summer. Thus, Stalin would seek to free himself of the threat of a knife in the rear.

A good case can be made for either supposition. It is, frankly, just a guess; but a careful study of the text of the pact inclines us to lean just a little toward the second supposition.

Japan knows Germany cannot help her in the Pacific, while she has considerable potential value to the Axis. Therefore she can afford to bide her time.

## THE COLUMNISTS' COLUMN

The British Ministry of Health is ready, if necessary, to evacuate all hospitals and institutions right ahead of an invasion. England has laid out her whole new hospital system in the country.

Just think of starting two years ago to build 280 hospitals for people who weren't hurt yet, but were going to be. That gave me the shivers.

110 of those hospitals were hurry-up wartime affairs called "hutments." The other 170 were converted from asylums, hospitals for the blind, poor farms, small colleges. They simply moved out the regular inmates, or crowded them into one end. By this method, they created hospital space for 250,000 patients. They had 20,000 beds in tents, but these have been taken up.

A million surgical instruments were needed. That's England's normal manufacturing capacity for 30 years, but with American help they made it. They whipped together an organization of 2,000 doctors, 120,000 nurses, 3,000 first-aid posts and 20,000 ambulances. They threw into that casualty service 180,000 people.

To provide transport between first-aid posts and country hospitals, they took 1100 big passenger buses off the highways; created 28 ambulance trains of 9 cars each. They had 100 hospital boats on the Thames, but these were never used.

London, for hospital purposes, is cut up into 10 sections. Anyone injured in a certain area is taken to the regular city hospital in that area. Next morning, he is removed to a country hospital. Only skeleton staffs are left in town.

They don't do anything that can be put off. If your appendix can wait until tomorrow, you're whisked to the country for operation. Children's adenoids are staying in for the duration. Any routine surgery that can wait, has to wait. The idea is to keep city hospitals empty for emergency—and to get patients out of the bomb area.

The whole thing has worked fine so far. The hospital capacity has never really been tested. England, before the "blitz" started, was prepared to handle up to 30,000 bomb casualties a day! So far as I could find out, they have never had more than 1100 a day at the very peak.—**ERNIE PYLE**, Scripps-Howard Correspondent who recently spent several weeks in England.

## FIFTH COLUMN

A baker, experimenting with some new electric equipment in his study of heat transfer in baking operations, was viewed with some suspicion. Fifth-Columnist conscious neighbors, dissatisfied with the noncommittal and evasive answers he gave to their questions, concluded that he was either working with short-wave apparatus for illicit communications or was building an infernal machine. The result was a visit from the F.B.I., and Bill-the-Baker had to make a special run to satisfy official curiosity. It all goes to show that the world doesn't care a hoot about what you are doing so long as you don't try to keep it a secret.—*Food Industries*, 4-41.

## FINANCE—Japanese

Salaried people are being urged to put their bonuses into the banks. This raises that unfinished debate as to whether it is better to hoard money or work on the principle that it was made to go 'round. If we spend that bonus it will stimulate business and keep the wheels of trade moving. Too much in the bank would be rank imitation of the frozen funds of poor rich America.—*Weekly Times*, Tokyo, Japan.

## FREEDOM

Fortunately for us in the Philippines, we have no doubt whatsoever that the Second World War, or any war in which the United States may become involved, will indeed be a war to preserve democracy and liberty. We are aware that the old slogan of the First World War is never mentioned now except in a tone of sarcasm and derision. But we in the Philippines know for an absolute certainty that the war will, in so far as it shall concern us, be truly a war for freedom and democracy.

For this is the only true meaning of Filipino loyalty to the United States; that in casting our lot completely and unreservedly on the side of the American nation, we shall lend our strength to the preservation of liberty—the same liberty that the United States has vouchsafed to us in the most remarkable pact concluded between a sovereign power and a subject nation in modern times. . . . Their cause is our cause because in the large principles of democracy for which they are fighting, are involved the principles of liberty and equality which apply particularly to our case as a subject people moving towards independence.—**DR. CARLOS P. ROMULO**, "The Philippines and the Far Eastern Crisis," *Philippines Herald*, 2-1-41.

## GAMBLING

Colorado is ready to pay off the wager its Governor made three years ago with the Governor of Texas. The Colorado Governor bet Pike's Peak against a Texas park on a football game and lost. The word has gone down to Texas to "come and get it." To transfer Pike's Peak to Texas, they've figured, would take 460 years and cost \$15,000,000,000—plus freight—a new, so to speak, high.—*Newsweek*, 4-14-41.

## INDEPENDENCE

If money is your only hope for independence, you will never have it. The only real security that a man can have in this world is a reserve of knowledge, experience and ability.—**HENRY FORD**.

## INGENUITY

In a recent broadcast, Dr. Miles Laboratories, the makers of Alka-Seltzer, offered an Alec Templeton phonograph record in return for a box top and a dime. The offer turned sour when it was discovered that some phonographs could not play the record. A difficult situation was turned to advantage. Each correspondent was completely reimbursed, sent an explanatory letter, plus a package of Alka-Seltzer "to relieve the headache caused by trying to make the record work."

" "

A certain Jewish businessman had been sent to Switzerland, during Lincoln's administration, to represent his American firm in Zurich. On arriving in Switzerland he was astounded to learn that that particular canton of Switzerland did not permit Jews to take up residence within its boundaries. Some of his American friends appealed to Secretary of State Seward to relieve this situation. But Seward threw up his hands, for he stated he could not write the laws of another country. But finally the matter was brought to President Lincoln's attention and he agreed that it was a bad law but did not know what to do about it. Finally he asked, "Seward, who is our Consul at Zurich?" "We have none, Mr. President," Seward replied. "Well, Seward, just appoint this gentleman our Consul at Zurich. I guess," he said rubbing his hands with satisfaction, "that will keep him there."—**STEWART W. McCLELLAND**, "Lincoln, the Tolerant," *Vital Speeches of the Day*, 4-1-41.



## ISOLATION

Perhaps the essential difference between the inhabitants of Hispanic-America and the United States might be seen by comparing proverbs on solitude. We Anglo-Saxons evidently pride ourselves in being self-sufficient, as is evidenced by the title of the book "Live Alone and Like It." Then again our proverb, "He travels fastest who travels alone." The Latin American, however, says, "El que solo anda solo se cae y solo se para." Being realistic in expression but much more in implication, it means, "He who travels alone falls alone and picks himself up alone." —*The Pan American*, 4-41.

## LUXURY

Newest luxury in which manufacturers hope to interest the movie colony is a de-luxe air-raid shelter, complete with bath and cocktail bar, at prices ranging from \$3,900 to \$26,400; no swimming pool, though.—*PAUL HARRISON*.

## MEDICINE

Sometime this spring a group of English medical students, whose studies were interrupted by German bombs that destroyed schools and hospitals, will arrive in the United States. They will be the first contingent of the group whom the Rockefeller Foundation will help to finish their studies in American and Canadian medical schools. . . . After completion of their studies, the students will return to England. Some of the 25 leading medical schools in the United States and Canada which have agreed to accept these students have offered to remit their tuition.—*Science News Letter*, 4-6-41.

" "

A new journal—*War Medicine*—has been announced, to circulate among army physicians and surgeons, and officers in the Medical Reserve Corps.

## MORALE

There's something about a uniform. It makes even a garbage collector more efficient; raises his morale, according to a finding of the American Public Works Association. This isn't just a supposition. A number of cities have tried placing their refuse collectors in special attire and report good results.—*Christian Science Monitor*, 4-9-41.

## MOTION

## PICTURES

Although M-G-M and Father E. J. Flanagan were equally surprised when "Boys Town" turned out to be one of the most popular screen releases of 1938, the fly in their ointment was

## THE NEW BOOKS...

What You Want to Know About Them

H. M. Pulham, Esquire—JOHN P. MARQUAND, (*Haven's End*, *The Late George Apley*, *Wickford Point*, the *Mr. Moto* detective series) Little Brown, \$2.50.

Incensed at the unflattering portrait of its "uppercrust," Boston's city council has asked that this new Marquand novel be banned—specifically on the ground that it "assails the character of Boston womanhood." Efforts so far are undetermined, but the enchantment of the forbidden will probably turn a ban into a publicity boost.

The back-slapping gusto of Bo-Jo Brown, typical college athlete to whom life is just a mammoth gridiron sets a wry the punctiliously-controlled thoughts of H. M. Pulham. Self-appointed chairman of Harvard's 1940 25th Reunion class, Bo-Jo, the leader type, drops into Pulham's unwilling hands editorship of the class biographies. We find the new editor unenthusiastically examining a particularly stilted biography from last year's crop. And, reading, he meditates upon his own not-too-satisfying career. Out of the past come memories—memories of Marvin Myles . . . the war . . . Bill King . . . and Coza Soap ads. Memories calculated to disturb the even routine of a well-to-do Boston investment counsellor. Harry Pulham reviews his own life!

Three generations were necessary before a Methuen manufacturer of hooks and eyes for ladies' dresses evolved, through a Boston sportsman and gentleman with the tendencies of the *nouveau riche*, to the custom-bound personage of H. M. Pulham, Esq. "What was the first thing you and Daddy did when I came?" asked the youthful Harry, in a confidential moment with his mother. "The first thing? Why, I believe we sent the butler down to the telegraph office with a message to enter you at St. Swithin's School." At St. Swithin's, where Skipper, the Headmaster, knew right from wrong without a moment's hesitancy,

and at Harvard, where one's associates were naturally limited to those attending St. Swithin's or a preparatory school of similar rank, the blinders were acquired which kept Pulham's eyes straight ahead toward the life for which he had been born and reared.

Brilliant and earthy Bill King removed a blinder temporarily when he helped Harry recover from post-war jitters by getting him a job with a New York advertising agency. Attractive copy-writer Marvin Myles removed the other for a time as Boston fell in love with New York and was never to forget her. The responsibilities which descended on Pulham's shoulders at his father's death restored the blinders, and a promising young advertising man returned to Boston and his pre-destined path of bond salesman and investment counsellor; married Kay Motford, the girl in the right circle, and set out on the prescribed life of Boston society.

Frankness keynotes the autobiography which reveals H. M. Pulham, Esq. as a man whose hidebound rearing blinds him to the full significance of the facts which he sets down,—that he is still in love with Marvin Myles, that his wife is infatuated with his best friend. Flattering to the reader is the insight gained into the character of the autobiographer, which Pulham himself cannot see. Living by an unbreakable set of rules, he has no thought but what those in his walk of life do the same. A gentle tap on the head appears justifiable when his "miliquetoastish" qualities seem overwhelming. But would it do any good? Others had tried.

The memories brought to the surface of Pulham's mind at the thought of writing his own class biography are fascinating. They are the book. But what does he actually turn in? A two-page biography which for stilted dullness rivals the example he had read with such distaste.

even more unexpected. In that story the Roman Catholic priest was presented as something of a prestidigitator in the matter of coaxing donations out of his clerical hat. To Father Flanagan's dismay the public accepted this fiction as fact, and donations began to dwindle at an alarming rate. M-G-M

made amends at the time with a sizable donation. And for the current sequel "Men of Boys Town," the studio not only donated \$100,000 to Boys Town but took care to arrange a story that left Father Flanagan head over heels in debt at the end.—*Newsweek*, 4-14-41.

**MUSIC—European**

European Hit Parade:

1. Hell, Hell, the Gang's all Here.
2. Begin the Barrage.
3. Torpedo Junction.
4. Tanks for Everything.
5. The Call of the Cannon.
6. All This and Hitler Too.

**NEWSPAPERS—War**

The Nazis have never yet succeeded in stopping the issue of a single British newspaper. In Coventry, Southampton, Plymouth, Bristol, Sheffield, Birmingham and Manchester, which have received the concentrated fury of the *Luftwaffe's* onslaught, the newspapers have been published without fail. At Bristol, for example, the *Evening World* and the *Evening Post* combined to bring out by the light of a hurricane lamp, from the neighboring town of Bath, a small edition on the day following the first attack on the city. Citizens were amused to read in that issue that "a south-western city" had been heavily raided.—*CHRONIC DAY, Printers' Ink Monthly*, 4-'41.

**OCCUPIED COUNTRIES**

As soon as Nazis ordered Jews in Holland to wear distinctive Jewish armlets, practically the entire Dutch population, non-Jews and Christians, donned such insignia within twenty-four hours.—*The Daily Mirror*, London.

**PACIFISM**

We have been appalled by the spirit and subject matter of some religious publications as they have dealt with the issue of "Defense vs. War." They have given our Protestant Christians very little help in preparing them for what may be in store for this nation.

The fact is that most Christians—the vast majority—have never been pacifists, since the earliest generation, when Christianity was an illegal religion. . . . No considerable number of Christians who have become responsible for the order of society have ever been pacifists. . . .

American pacifism is a composite of genuine hatred of war, the realization that the goal of Christianity and of militarism is incompatible and the strange feeling that we can have peace by simply refusing to fight, coupled with an utter unawareness that the government that protects them in their freedom to be pacifists rests in a very definite degree upon armed force. It is a sort of mixture of isolationism and Gandhi-ism. And most pacifists talk as though a few eco-

nomie adjustments in the world would make everything all right. For their religious foundations, they throw away the Old Testament, and a great deal of the New, including much of the teaching of Jesus. . . . In other words, in American pacifism we are getting a warped view of the scriptures, as well as a warped view of the history of the church.—Editorial in *The United States Baptist*, 4-'41.

**PERSONNEL**

The truest democracy, and the most efficient and productive, in my experience is a plant in Illinois. The president is paid \$50,000 a year. The stockholders are paid 6 per cent on their investment—which they had to earn before they invested it. The workmen are paid the biggest wages they ever received or hoped for. They have their own houses and gardens and a club where they play billiards or bowl with the executives or the president, who is known to most of them as "Bill." When this chap became president, the concern employed a few dozen men and hadn't the money to pay them well or certainly. The stockholders got nothing. Today the plant employs hundreds of men, and one of them told me, "When most of us came here, we thought we'd died and gone to heaven. Bill's a great guy!"

"Aren't you sure he gets \$50,000 a year?" I asked.

"Why should I be?" he inquired. "He and we put this business on its feet; he gets his and we get ours. Bill gets more than we do, of course, but when any of us can do what Bill's doing, we'll get a big salary too. The more Bill gets, the more I might get some day; meanwhile he's working for the lot of us, and you bet we're working for him."—CHANNING POLLOCK, "Why Hate the Man who gets Ahead?" *Liberty*, 4-19-'41.

**PSYCHOLOGY—War**

In the German army, it is the psychologists who select the commissioned officers. The psychological examination for commissioned rank lasts two days and is conducted by a board consisting of two officers, one physician, and three psychologists. . . . They try, in this comprehensive examination, to evaluate the candidate on general intelligence (loaded on the practical side), use of will power, planning, attention, clear thinking under physical and emotional stress, energy, perseverance, willingness to try with all one's might and to the limits of capacity, ability to command or manage people, and total person-

ality as revealed by life history. During the examination, motion pictures of the candidate are secretly made and studied to reveal his facial expression while thinking and under various kinds of strain. Even his handwriting and voice are subject to scrutiny for any clues they may give to his personality.—*Science News Letter*, 4-5-'41.

**RACES—Jews**

Eight thousand Palestinian Jews have enlisted for service with the British Army. 1,500 are in the Royal Air force; 900 are serving in the defense of Palestine; 1,600 are enlisted in the various technical services; 2,500 are serving in the Auxiliary Military Pioneer Corps. Others are serving in the Royal artillery.

A fourth Jewish military unit left Palestine for an unannounced destination last week to join the over 8,000 Jews already in British service.

Hitler did not realize, when he drove some of the best scientific brains and skill in Germany out of that country, that these brains and skill would one day be used against him in Palestine where so many Jewish refugees from Nazi persecution have found refuge.

Two hundred and fifty factories are engaged in the metal industry, including 20 foundries. They are manufacturing on a small scale:

Motor car parts, armored cars, hospital equipment, barbed wire, and numerous other metal products. Thirty firms are engaged in making electrical appliances including searchlights. Three spinning mills are working day and night making khaki drill for military use. A leather industry can turn out 130,000 pairs of shoes per month.

The potash works of the Dead Sea has unlimited supplies of potash bromine and other chemical by-products so essential to the conduct of war.

Jewish farmers have increased the agricultural output since the war by forty per cent. Some Jewish settlements are making hundreds of tons of jams for the soldiers.—*The New Palestine*.

**RELIGION**

Someone has offered the non-churchgoer the following little letter to think about:

"I never go to the movies nowadays because my parents made me go too often when I was a boy. Also, no one at the movies ever spoke to me, and every time I go someone asks me for money. The manager never calls on me, and people who attend are not all they should be."—*The Watchman-Examiner*.



## RELIGION—War

Since President Roosevelt has several times warned the inhabitants of the Mississippi valley of the great danger of enemy bombing planes and since our front page news of Monday last week reported that the war department had appointed a special committee of seven outstanding engineers to devise plans for air raid shelters to protect the civilian population, the minister of the University Methodist Church of Tulsa desires to call the attention of the people of the parish to the admirable protection which they have in their church building. The walls are of solid masonry from 24 to 18 inches in thickness. The large room under the Norman tower has walls nearly three feet in thickness of the heaviest blue limestone. . . . Upon the first approach of enemy bombers we will see that the tower chimes ring out a proper warning. The music committee will select a tune soon. In case enemy cruisers ascend the Arkansas and submit the oil capital of the world to heavy shelling your minister . . . assures the people of the parish that the stone walls of the church will withstand everything but a direct hit of heavy caliber guns. In that case you will greatly oblige your minister and St. Peter by seeing that your praying is done up to date.—GUY C. TETTRICK in an announcement sent out by the University Methodist Church of Tulsa, Oklahoma.

## SPORTS—Baseball

I hope that at the next peace conference somebody will have sense enough to put in a clause making baseball compulsory in all European countries, with Germany obliged to play double-headers every day and give the fans free peanuts. It would change the whole Nazi outlook on life. And it wouldn't do England any harm, either.

What a break it is to live in a country where everybody is asking, "Who's pitchin'?" instead of "What's captured?" and where the big cry sweeping across the open spaces is "Slide, you big bum!" instead of "Sign, you big bum!"—DAVE BOONE.

## THOUGHT

You can't think with your stomach. Lots of people have tried it, and the results are pitiable. Stomach thinking is that very human and apparently universal weakness: trying to get answers to problems by a careful consultation of one's assorted likes, dislikes, hopes, fears, prejudices, and fetishes.—RICHARD WEIL, JR., "The Art of Practical Thinking," (Simon & Schuster, \$2.00).

## TRADITION

This is a story about Russia in the days of the Czars. In the park of St. Petersburg's Winter Palace there was a beautiful lawn, on that lawn a bench, and next to that bench, two guards. Every 3 hours the guards were changed. No one knew why.

One day an ambitious young lieutenant was put in charge of the Palace Guard. He started wondering, and asking questions. In the end, he found a cobwebby little old man, the Palace historian.

"Yes," the old man said. "I remember. During the reign of Peter the Great, 200 years ago, the bench got a fresh coat of paint. The Czar was afraid that the ladies in waiting might get paint on their dresses. So he ordered one guard to watch the bench. The order was never rescinded. Then in 1908, all the guards of the Palace were doubled for fear of a revolution. So the bench has had two guards ever since." *This Week*, 4-6-41.

Wisecracks of  
the Week

A careful driver is one who can wear out a car without help from a locomotive.—*United States News*.

Brittania rules the waves, with difficulty; America waives the rules, with ease.—Gleanings from the Gridiron Club's Dinner.

Substitute is the right article made out of the wrong stuff.—*The Friend*.

The story is told that H. G. Wells' "Invisible Man" married an invisible woman and they had an invisible son. For a long time they did not know what to do with him. Then the problem was solved. They put him in the invisible Italian Navy.—*Natal Daily News*.

If universal peace is ever established, two-thirds of the world will be caught totally unprepared for it.—*Nuggets*.

## WAR

The dented black hat which England once knew as a "Homburg" is now called the "Anthony Eden."

Vancouver is in the grip of an epidemic of rubella, a mild malady which

was known as German measles in pre-war days.—*Daily Province*, Vancouver, B. C.

Daylight savings time, which goes into effect in England on May 3 and ends August 9, will mean that black-out time in the middle of June will not be until eleven o'clock or after.—*The Manchester Guardian Weekly*, 3-7-41.

In one week I have had no less than seven people who buried their treasures in the garden and about the house, and who, after a violent air raid, found that the stuff had vanished—blown clean out of the ground and probably scattered to the four winds.

One gentleman who possessed a very valuable old postage stamp collection, deposited the book and its contents in a stout wooden box lined with tin, then buried the thing five feet beneath an old apple tree in his orchard. As luck would have it, the bomb entirely missed the house. But it didn't miss the orchard. And when the raid was over no one was more dismayed than the owner to discover only a few fragments of the old tree—and nothing whatever of the box and its rarities.—A London Solicitor, writing in the *Toronto (Ontario) Star*, 4-12-41.

## WAR—Economy

A strenuous campaign against feminine frills is being launched by an organization known in Japan as the Women's National Defense League. Recently, forty members of the group set out from their headquarters to distribute handbills and posters, exhorting their sisters to shun kimonos of flippant hues and pleading also that they refrain from spending money on permanent waves. On another occasion, during the rush hour in the capital, they posted themselves on congested street corners and gave their handbills to girls and women whose dresses they deemed over-conspicuous. The handbills emphasize Japan's economic difficulties. The text also stresses the hardships currently suffered by Japanese soldiers and sailors, and the charge is made that many Japanese women apparently are unaware that the nation is engaged in war. . . . Most of the "offenders" try to escape in the crowds, not always successfully. But the men seem to be willing recipients presumably because they want to take the handbills home to extravagant spouses.—*Bataviaasch Nieuwsblad*, Java.

### WAR—Economy

Of all the belligerents of history one of the wisest was a certain dey of Algiers at the end of the 17th century. Louis XIV, who was at war with him, sent a fleet to bombard Algiers, which it did at great expense, but with little result. Hearing afterwards that this expedition had cost 25 million francs, the dey sent a message to Louis XIV that, if he had been told, he would gladly have burned the whole town down for half the sum. "If only," he added, "each side burned its own towns, no end of money would be saved, and there would be no reason why the war should not go on forever."—*The Tablet*, London, 11/40.

### WAR—Profiteering

There will be no new war millionaires, we are informed. The veteran millionaires of World War I have called a family reunion and voted to exclude outsiders.—*The Union*, 4-3/41.

### WAR—United States

There is a great deal of truth in the senatorial forecast that, as a result of the enactment of the Lease-Lend bill, the General Headquarters of the wars in Europe and Asia will be located in the White House.—*Army & Navy Journal*.

The young men are off to the camps. One year's training they said at first. Now only the very simplest of sad-eyed mothers who see their sons off really believe that those sons will return in a year's time. And only a very few of the sons are simple enough to believe that this is all just practice soldiering. They know that unless something startling (something miraculous like the American people finding its voice) should stop the stampede to war, they will know the bitter taste of real warfare. And some of them will never come back. And some of them will come back and wonder for the rest of their lives if it wouldn't have been better if they never came back.—JOHN P. DELANEY, S. J., "This War and the Moral Argument," *The Catholic World*, 4/41.

### WOMEN—In War

Women will be recruited into the British army and will have military status under the same conditions as men in the armed forces, the House of Commons was told today. . . . It was not expected that women will fire guns, but instead will do such work as checking sight settings and rangings, and staffing searchlight stations. Army discipline will be applied sparingly.—*Chicago Daily Tribune*, 4-11/41.

## Good Stories you can use . . .

Nikolaus Ruediger, the famous anatomist who taught at the University of Munich toward the end of the last century, had been a barber until a small inheritance which came to him in middle life made it possible for him to begin his academic career.

Several of his aristocratic students, however, regarded his early life as a barber with disdain. One day in the dissecting room Professor Ruediger noticed one of those students working carelessly with a dull scalpel. "Why don't you sharpen your blade?" he asked the young Count.

"I don't know how to sharpen blades," was the reply. "You see I've never been a barber."

The Professor regarded him quizzically. "I'm sure you haven't," he commented, "if you ever had been one you would have remained one."—ALBERT BRANDT, *Coronet*.

### "I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE"

BY BERNARD IDDINGS BELL

The matter-of-fact common sense of the Scandinavian people is hard to beat. It even crops up in a wedding ceremony if the questions seem a little absurd. This I found out when solemnizing the marriage of a huge Swedish city fireman and the girl of his choice.

All went as usual until I asked the regulation question, "Nels, do you take this woman to be your wedded wife till death do you part?"

The big chap beamed at me with a twinkle in his eye as he gave this rather unconventional answer:

"Father, vat the hell you tink Ah come here for?"

I thought the reply satisfactory and went on with the ceremony.

A Parisian with a whimsical turn of mind recently invented the following dialogue between Napoleon and Hitler:

"What do you say about my campaign in Poland?" demanded Hitler of the illustrious warrior.

"It wasn't planned badly," Napoleon answered from the bottom of his tomb.

"What do you say about my campaign in Belgium and Holland?"

"I allow that you have given proof of pretty good military strategy."

"And my campaign in France?"

"Of course, you are victorious."

"And my bombing of London and my preparation for the invasion of England?"

Napoleon made no answer, but a stirring is heard in the tomb.

"What's going on there?" exclaims Hitler in distress.

The sepulchral voice replies: "I am making a place for you beside me."—*New York Times*.

" "

And then there is this contribution from one of our friends at Starke, Florida,—center of the Southern strawberry area. It concerns a certain Cap'n Hoffman, resident agent of the Railway Express Company. A kindly and considerate man, he found it difficult to break a bit of bad news to Judea Hollis, a neighboring Negro planter.

"Jude" said the Captain, clearing his throat, "you recollect that crate o' strawberries you shipped to Baltimore a couple weeks ago?"

"Yas, sah, Cap'n. Yas, sah! Sorta thought you'd be habin' a money writin' on dem berries 'bout now. Mighty fine berries; ought t' fetch a heap."

"Well, Jude, y' see, them berries got in at a bad time—mighty bad time. Market flooded. The commission man couldn't use 'em. An' well, the upshot of it is that you not only ain't a-goin' to get no money for them berries, but you also owe me 89 cents for the carryin' charges."

Judea, with visions of being locked up for the duration of the jail, tremblingly confessed that he had no money.

Cap'n Hoffman reflected. "You got fryin' chickens, ain't y', Jude?"

Judea brightened visibly. Here was an economic solution he could well apprehend. "Yas, sah, Cap'n. Pow'ful fine fries."

"Well, I tell y', Jude. Next time you come into town you fetch me one o' them fries an' I'll fergit the 89 cents."

On the third day Judea returned, totting not one but two squawking "Dominecker" cockerels. "Next Chuesday, Cap'n," the planter explained, depositing his burden. "Ah aims t' ship me 'nother crate o' them berries."



